ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

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BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, MAY 4, 1874.

NO. 18.

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tionery, Riank Books, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco

olict Sonp, Fancy Articles, and all the Popular Patent lechtnes, Irasburgh, Vt. 2-24 S. STANFORD, THE SAME OLD CHAP AS EVER, always of Hand at his Post of Trade where Every man Trade for G ods in his line, such as Harane d Thuware, Livery Stable and Groceries, Vict this House, and Clipper Scythes, with other Estables, bd a good place for travelers horses at his tern.—

MISCELLANEOUS.

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WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL he latest styles of ready-made Coffins, Casi libbes and Trimmings of every description.— References Fearonable. West Albany, Vt.

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E. G. STEVENS. SURGEON DENTIST. At Little's Hotel in Barton other, "The was a rich editor!"

Wanted --- A Minister.

We have been without a paster Some eighteen months or more. And though candidates are plenty, We've had at least a score. All of them "tip-top" preachers, Or so their letters ran,— We are just as far as ever settling on the man. The first who came among us, ly no means was the worst. But then we didn't think of him eause he was the first It being quite the custom, To sacrifice a few, Before a church in earnest, betermines what to do.

There was a smart young feilow.
With serious, earnest way,
Who, but for one great blunder,
Had surely won the day;
Who left so good impression,
On Monday, one or two
Went round among the people,
To see if he would do.

His clear and searching preaching.
They thought the very kind.
And all went smooth and pleasant,
Until they heard the views.
Of some influential singers.
Who rent the highest pews.

On these his pungent dealing.

Made but a sorry hit:
The cont of gospel teaching,
Was quite too tight a fit.
Of course his fate was settled,
Attend, we pursons all!
And preach to please the sinners,
If you would get a call.

Next came a sprace young dandy. Who were his hair too long; Another's coat was shabby. And his voice not over strong; And one New Haven student Was worse than all of these, We couldn't hear the sermon For thinking of his nose. Then wearying of candidates. We looked the country through, Mid doctors and professors. To find out one that would do. And after much discussion. On who should bear the ark, With tolerable agreement.

Here then we thought it settled.
But were amused to find
Our flattering invitation
Respectfully declined.
We turned to Dr. Hopkins
To help us in the lurch.
Who strangely thought that college
Had claims above "our church." Had claims above "our church Next we dispatch committees.
By twos and threes, to arge
The labors for a Subbath
Of the Rev. Shallow Splurge.
He came-a marked sensation.
So wonderful his style,
Followed the creaking of his boots
As he massed on the nisle.

As he passed up the nisl His tones were so affecting His gestures so divine.
A lady fainted in the laymn,
Before the second line.
And on that day he gave us.
In accents clear and loud. The greatest prayer ever addressed To an enlightened crowd, He preached a double sermon And gave us angel's food

On such a lovely topic, "The joys of solitude." All full of sweet discrip Of faith and true repentance ne nothing had to say; the rounded all the corners, And smoothed the rugged way; Managed with great advoitness, To entertain and please; And leave the sinur's conscience Completely at its ease.

Six hundred is the salary We thought is very liberal and found it hard to raise. but when we took the paper, We had no need to urge. To raise a cool two thousand for the Rev. Shallow Splurge. In vain were all our efforts we had no chance at all.
We found ten city churches
Had given him a call:
And he in prayerful waiting,
Was keeping all in tow.
But where they hid the highest
Twas whospered he wound go.

And now good Christian brothers Must preach to please the sinner. And fill the vacant pews.

The Game of Life.

Each shuffles, cuts and deals the pack And each a trump doth turn : Some bring a high card to the top, And others bring a low.
Some hold a hand quite flush of trumps.
While others none can show. Some shuffle with a practiced hand, And pack their eards with eare, 80 they may know when they are dealt Where all the leaders ac. Thus tools are made the dopes of rouges,

When playing, some throw out the ace Some play the duce, and some the ten ome play the duce, and some the te And many play the knave! ome play for money, some for fun, And some for worldly fame, and not until the game's played out Can they count up their game.

When hearts are trumps we play for love,
And pleasure rules the hour.
No thoughts of sorrow check our joy
In beauty's rosy bower;
We sing, we dance, sweet verses make.
Our cards at raudom play,
And while our trump remains on top
Our game's a holiday.

When diamonds chance to grown the pack. When diamonds chance to crown the s The players stake their gold. And heavy sums are lost and won By gamblers voung and old: Intent on winning each his game Doth watch with eager eye. How he may see his neighbor's cards, And beat him on the sly.

When clubs are trumps, look out for war, On ocean and on land; The bloody horrors alway come When clubs are held in hand; Then lives are staked instead of gold, The dogs of war are freed— Across the broad Atlantic now. See! clubs have got the lead!

Last game of all is when the spade is turned by hand of Time! Is turned by hand of Time!
He always seals the closing game
In every age and clime.
No matter how much each man wins
Or how much each man saves.
The stude will finish up the game
And dig the player's grave.

Muddler's curency-true love. Two heads are better than one-espec ially in a barrel.

Advice from Danbury: If a stick of few times with your heel. Then take it out and saw it off.

If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone, it is when a full line of clothes comes down in the mud.-Danbury News. traveled through Ohio says that everybody he met called potatoes "taters," except one young lady, who called him

a "small pertater. An old lady, hearing some one reading about Congress-man-at-large, rushed to the kitchen door shouting: "Sarah Jane. Sarah Jane, don't you leave the clothes that had began all sunshine! Florry than that! Why, I do believe it's a full retorted Julia, unable longer to keep si- whence Thursday, is seated in a bed, United States, nor shall any State deout all night; I tell you; for there's a

A coxcomb talking of the transmigra-"time has robbed you of nothing but

The following anecdote was told by a preacher for a fact: A preacher was praying, and in his prayer he said: "I this abstracted individual who had to pray the Lord to curtail the power of the keep rousing himself out of some revery opening the gate ! Well, the-what-Devil." Just then an old darkey in the congregation cried : "Yes! Amen! Bress

God! Cut him tail smack, smoove off." Somebody tells a rather amusing conversation of three men which he heard on one of the ferryboats just after Sum-HOMGEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON ner's death. One inquired why the flags from his moorings. In a week, she could were at half-mast; one of his companions didn't know: the third, however, said "Sumper's death." "But who is he?" asked the first two. "Oh!" replied the other. "He was a rich man: I believe

A Little Fool.

Florence Reed was the little fool, and Julia Willis, her cousin, it was who call take long in the telling.

Florence-or Florry, for nobody ever dreamed of calling her any thing else-Florry Reed was not in the least what had the softest eves and the sweetest lips in the world. Something at least to that effect Charley Dennis had been heard to declare, and it is very much to be believed that he spoke as one who should know on this subject.

while; lovers in the bud, as one may sweet say, and everybody knows that the bud is the sweetest part of the whole blos- for a picture of despair. She had a stout ears tingle. som-season. The practical, common place stage of declaration had not yet been reached; it was the time of broken hints and secret hand-pressures, of stolen kissnative element, till one unlucky day the | hard, very provoking, very cruel of Char- | Adela ?" clouds melted under her feet, and let her lev, no doubt, but still it was Charley,

It was the day of a celebration given cry against him. That was Florry's way | Charley !) - "he would stay forever !" in Blackville to commemorate some event perfectly uninteresting to the world at large, but of the very last importance in the eyes of the Blackvillians. For, tho' Blackville was a little place, its inhabilike other people, and measured the universe on the Blackville yardstick after the orthodox and proper fashion.

The festivity, beginning with an orajust outside the town, a magnificent ma-Florry were there together, as they were day the barrier broke down, and let the bear on the auburn. After which little together everywhere. But unfortunately for Florry, Adela Brent was there also,

This young lady was not Blackvilleborn. She came from a much larger town, a town which would have turned up its nose very high indeed at poor little Blackville, had it happened to be aware of its existence at all. For which reason, the Blackvillians naturally looked with admiring awe upon it and all that pertained to it. Miss Adela, then. being a visitor just arrived among them. her appearance was an event second only to the great event commemorated by the day. She was not prettier than half their own girls there present, but she was wholly unlike them in dress and style: in a word, she was something new; and if novelty is one of the greatest of all charms anywhere, it certainly town where a wholesome fear of his neighbor holds each in decent restraint. So all eyes were fastened on the stranger, when, at a rather late hour, she made her appearance on the ground, which in nowise discomposed her. She settled herself and her flounces, gave a final toss to the frizzy wilderness surmounting her little head, and, turning back her fan-parasol, looked around her with much the air with which a traveler

stranded among savages, might observe their barbarous customs. The first of the natives on whom her glances chanced to rest, were Florry and Charley, and she vouchsafed them a prolonged examination, under which Florry's eyes fell and her color rose; where upon Adela, who had already mentally inventoried her as pretty, but deplorably without style, regarded her anew, with amused compassion, as a girl who could

actually blush for being looked at! Charley did not blush, though. On the contrary, he returned the gaze with one which might have abashed some girls. But Miss Brent was a young lady not easily abashed, and if the very evident admiration in the handsome savawood is too long for the stove, kick it a ge's black eyes affected her in any way, it was certainly neither to embarrass nor offend her. That was plain from the manner in which she received his advances later : else the two would not have made so rapid an acquaintance, nor have A Chicago gentleman who recently been missing when, by and-by, a stroll through the grove was proposed, so that his side so long as anything remained interspersed with pauses longer than the according to their popular manner of United States, and subject to the juris-Florry was obliged to put up with the of it. escort of her cousin Fred Willis, a necessity considerably more agreeable to

at an end, they drove back through the this house-he that used to be in and dear life

Brent ? Florry greatly feared it. Yes, that was it. New brooms sweep clean, and Miss Adela's flounces and frizzes had swept Charley quite away turn him round her little finger; in another, he had as completely deserted the improve the shining hours" of the full "It is hard to have to lose the pleassoftest eyes and sweetest lips,' as if that moon, not, indeed, as "doth the little ure of your society now that it is grown and many a like speech had been but busy bee." but after a fashion quite as such a rarity, but I have an engagement

would probably have broken her heart; along the open country roads at a pace passing-"Be firm, Florry !"-she left have taken to writing poetry and reduct to be settled by his own taste and the the room. And we can not do better ing her weight at the rate of a pound a powers of his horse. Now, the Blackville than follow her. ed her so. You can judge between them day. But then she was not a bit of a moon being just at present at the full, a if you like; it is a story that will not beroine; an army of little brothers and jollification of this sort had been arrang- gagement—the rummaging of a chest of sisters to attend to left her no time for ed for the morrow evening, and Charley drawers, up-stairs-Julia, who guessed

little heart of her own, as brave as it of looking at it; there are such people

sister, was quite of another mind. Julia it became evident that he did not intend tants were men and women very much liked to speak them. She considered wait no longer, he opened the subject self in a weak, wicked, and altogether ness of the weather. bound to resent; and this quite apart | chalantly observed Mr. Wilmington, tion, ended with a pic nic in a grove from her pet plan of making a match be- with a glance that Charley easily undertween her cousin and her brother, for stood. ple grove, whose violet-scented solitudes | Julia, if prejudiced, was honest. So she | "Especially the carrot crop," returned it was almost a sin to profane with the had no mercy for the truant Charley, Charley, with an equally intelligible ginger-beer corks. Charley Dennis and Florry's reserve would allow, till one luxuriant locks, which undoubtedly did

> full tide of her wrath sweep over. the girls had been present.

"I suppose that Miss Brent was there it it was to use the pronoun of censure in referring to Adela.

and laughed to himself for a moment. Theu, aloud, The fool Charle, Dennis makes of himself with that girl !" he said. "And what he can see in her !" said Julia. "She's no beauty, certainly." "Oh, as to that, she's pretty enough,"

said her brother-masculine and feminine eyes are so apt to see this matter differently-"but as out-and-out a little find himself at the end of his string one is not the least so in a small country of these days, or I'm much mistaken."

Julia, with vicious emphasis. pectedly put in Florry, with more spirit | tions from him. than was usual to her soft voice. "Why ing on Miss Brent, if he likes ?"

could say in answer. Each one of the pretty !" three knew quite well what had been idemnified herself for this forced clem- which had been taken by Miss Brent.

lifted her head and set some stitches he fared within doors.

she faced, "if there he isn't this minute her downright way : over-what? The charms of Miss Adela you-call him is near when you talk about enough of you, and given you leave to him, sure enough !"

Charley it really was at the gate, and at the gate we will be impolite enough left Charley without a single word to to leave him, while we explain how he say for himself. Perceiving which, Julia came to be there just in the nick of time. laughed in scornful triumph, and, rising

It is a very common rural custom "to from her seat, added ironically agreeable, if less industrious. Each Jack | so I hope you will excuse me." With

If Florry had been a heroine, she with his chosen Jill beside him, bowls which parting squib, and a whisper in as before stated, an insignificant place, make sure of Miss Adela Brent.

speaking; Nature, in bestowing on her "ark," as the other had irreverently whole universe was waiting, es and general felicity. Florry walked a pair of dimples, having put the grin dubbed his carriage, drew up before the

So Charley waited in vain for Mr. now and then in this medley of a world. Wilmington to go and give him a chance But her consin Julia, Fred Willis's to make known his errand. At last, as was a young lady who had opinions and going, and Charley could in decency that Charley Dennis was behaving him- with an introductory remark on the fine- ised to go with him, surely ?"

disgraceful manner, which Florry was "Good weather for green things," non-

exchange of civilities, Mr. Wilmington Fred was describing a party of the retired into the privacy of his segarprevious evening, at which neither of smoke, and Charley proceeded to make

"Well, I don't know," replied Miss as large as life ?" said Julia, whose hab- Adela, languidly playing with her fan, "that sort of thing is so apt to be tiresome-don't you think so ?" Charley, "Yes, she was there," answered Fred. who certainly had not thought she found that or any other sort of thing tiresome while she resumed, "I am afraid you really must excuse me this time-but 1 dare say, Mr. Dennis, Miss Florence Wells would be happy to go if you ask-

The blood rushed to Charley's face at this last piece of politeness, and he took flirt as ever I saw. Friend Charley'll his leave of the young lady, inwardly vowing that he would excuse her not only for that, but for all future time; that "And serve him right!" pronounced if she were to remain for the rest of her natural life in Blackville, she should be "Why serve him right?" here unex- troubled with no more tiresome atten-

"Florry, indeed !" he said to himself. should anybody object to Charley's wait- indignantly. "She may sneer if she likes, but she's not one half so nice as "Oh, if it suits him, I've nothing to Florry-and, take away the frizzes and say against it, I'm sure," was all Julia flounces, I do believe not one-half so

He really did believe it, none the less meant by his being served right, and that it was wounded vanity which had each knew that the others knew, but opened his eyes to the perception. And, still it was the thing to ignore it in with all his anger and mortification. Fred's presence, so Julia could only look | there was mingled an odd sense of rethe pins and needles she longed to speak. lief, which would seem to indicate that But the moment Fred was gone, she it was nothing deeper than his fancy

ency. She pounced down on Florry, and "What if I were to ask Florry?" his never left her till she had worried her reflections went on. "Only it is so long into tears and confession. Then she since I've been near her. But then, she paused, half in triumph, half in pity. is such a sweet-tempered little thing. to northern antiquities, they have the would fire at a crow to clean out his "Now, don't be a goose, Florry," she I've half a mind to risk it." And the representations of the idols from which gun-barrels .- Henry Ward Beecher in said. soothingly, tapping the bit of flush- end of it was that he did risk it; and the names of the days of our week are New York Ledger. ed cheek not hidden in the clasped that was how he came to give Julia Wil- derived. From the idol of the Sun hands, "if there ever was a man worth lis occasion to quote a very unflattering comes Sunday. This idol is represented crying about, I'm sure it isn't Charley old proverb on his behalf And now, as with his face like the sun, holding a Florry made no reply to this, but she enough, we will let him in, and see how breast, signifying his course round the follows: Thirteenth Amendment-Nei-

code of well-regulated society admits.

tion of souls said: "In the time of evening together, could this be the same out, till I was fairly sick of the sight of Charley could not very well answer whence we have Friday, is represented by to any person within its jurisdiction Moses, I have no doubt I was the golden | Charley, who, on that very road, only a him, I only wish," went on Julia with the truth, and, not knowing what else to with a drawn sword in his right hand the equal protection of the laws. Repcalf." "Very likely," replied the lady. few hours before, had said-well, it was energy, "he would come again, just once, answer, he held his tongue. Julia, how- and a bow in his left. Seater, from not so much what he had said as the just to see how much difference it makes ever, had no scruples to hold hers, which, way, and especially the look, with which to us-and I declare," she broke off ab- moreover, at the best of times was apt of perfect wretchedness; he is thin-vishe had said it, -could this be the same, ruptly, looking out of the window, which to be an unruly member, so she said in aged, long haired, with a long beard. "I suppose that Miss Brent has had

> remember old acquaintances at last." This hit the case so exactly, that it

poetry writing, while Blackville, though | accordingly took an early opportunity to | Charley's errand well enough, waited for him to make it known and be gone. But The first story in the following letter, I had a bracing mountain air which forced But, if the truth must be told, Miss never, surely, had a simple proposal for have contradicted in public and private one would call a beauty; but then she people to eat in spite of themselves. So Adela was growing rather tired 'of this a drive taken such a while in the asking scores of times; and the only effect, as Florry, occupied with small frocks and rustic homage. Add to which, that her and refusing! Exactly how long she far as I can see, is that it moves on more stockings, did not lose her pretty color own particular "young man" had just had to wait, Julia could not say, but a vigorously than ever. But here is the or roundness, and if there were some- come from town to see her, and it will very long time, indeed, measured by her letter : sighs on the "sweetest lips," why, that es were not so good as he fondly imag- was giving way, she heard the outside form me, through your answers to cor-

crease of the nice color.

"No !" repeated Julia, looking doubtfully at her, "what do you mean by 'No?" What have you done, then-never prom- saying "it is d-d hot," nor with any or by any State on account of race, col-

"I-I've promised to-marry him." answered Florry, in a voice between cry- a generous community whether it is fair ing and laughing. Julia dropped into the nearest seat.

she, when she could find her tongue. abusing him as often and as openly as look at his new acquaintance's perfumed loved him; a poor excuse, no doubt; Hepworth? Of course, such a saddle but the only one her historian can find | would hardly fit the broad back of the to offer in her defense .- Aldine for May. good Dr. John Hall, but why should he

> ROYAL PROPOSING .- Nicholas, the Emperor of Russia, won his bride in a singular way; yet it had a spice of gallantry in it. During a visit to the King of Prussia, one day, while at dinner, the emperor rolled up a ring in a piece of bread, and, handing it to the Princess Royal, said to her in a subdued voice, "If you will accept my hand, put this ring on your finger" This is the imperial way of "popping the question." She took no time to deliberate, but suffered her heart to speak the truth at once, and their happy nuptials were soon consummated.

> The royal way is illustrated by the instance of Queen Victoria's proposal to the man of her choice. Prince Albert.

"The prince had been out hunting early with his brother on that day, but returned at twelve, and half an hour afterward obeyed the queen's summons to her room, where he found her alone. After a few minutes conversation on other subjects, the queen told him why she had sent for him; and we can well understand any little hesitation and delicacy she may have felt in doing so, for the queen's position, making it imperative that any proposal of marriage should come first from her, must neces sarily appear a painful one to those who, deriving their ideas on this subject from the practice of private life, are wont to look upon it as the privilege and happiness of a woman to have her hand sought in marriage, instead of having to offer it herself."-Memoirs of the Prince Consort.

THE DAYS OF THE WEEK .- In the Museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted he has waited at the gate quite long burning wheel, with both hands on his world. The idol of the Moon, from ther slavery nor involuntary servitude. rather blindly in the embroidered frock It was an absurdly constrained inter- which comes Monday, is habited in a except as a punishment for crime, whereon her lap. But it is lucky that Master view. Neither Florry nor Charley felt short coat like a man, but holding the of the party shall have been duly con-Harry, for whom it was destined, was equal to bearing the burden of the con- moon in his hands. Tuisco, from which victed, shall exist within the United not a connoisseur in fine needle-work. versation. Julia could have done it well comes Tuesday, was one of the most an- States, or any place subject to their juelse it is to be feared that that cotton enough, if she had chosen, but she would cient and popular gods of the Germans, risdiction. Fourteenth Amendmentrose-spray would have been a thorn in not. So there were meaningless remarks, and represented in his garments of skins All persons born or naturalized in the clothing; the third day of the week was diction thereof, are citizens of the Uni-"Depend upon it, Florry," resumed "It is quite a while since I was here," dedicated to his worship. Woden, from ted States and of the State wherein they Julia, after a pause, "you're well rid of blundered Charley after ope of these, in which comes Wednesday, was a valuant reside. No State shall make or enforce him. if you only would think so. A man sheer despair of anything better to say. prince among the Saxons. His image any law which shall abridge the privi-Oh, what a cloudy ending for a day that don't know his own mind better "I wonder what you are here for now?" was prayed to for victory. Thor, from leges or immunities of citizens of the wondered piteously, when, the festival month since he has set his foot inside lence, while Florry stitched as if for with twelve stars over his head, holding prive any person of life, liberty or propa scepter in his hand. Friga, from erty, without due process of law, nor dewhich is Saturday, has the appearance He carries a pail of water in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

The Supreme Court of the United States has recently decided the suit of the Florence Sewing Machine Company against the Singer, Grover & Baker, and Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Companies, involving over \$250,000, in favor of the Florence Co.

freckles. Apply with a rag moistened

MR. BEECHER SETS HIMSELF RIGHT.

Dear Mr. Bonner : You put into my hands a batch of questions, with a hint Having proceeded to fulfill her en- that I need not answer them unless I please. I do please. Of course I do not expect to put an end to such stories | ident and Vice-President, or hold any -certainly not to these particular ones.

times tears in the "softest eyes," and be easily perceived that Charley's chanc- patience. Just as the last thread of that | DEAR LEDGER: Will you please in- the constitution of the United States, is only what is happening every day to ined. The pair stood in the porch, watch- door close, and, flying to the window, respondents, if some of the stories I hear bellion against the same, or given aid The two had been lovers for quite a eyes and lips that are neither soft nor ing him as he approached, and indulg- saw Charley Dennis's head bobbing in about Henry Ward Beecher are so or ing in comments which, if there be any and out between the tall hollyhock bor- not? I have heard that he preached Congress may, by a vote of two-thirds No. Florry had no notion of sitting truth in proverbs, should have made his ders. In less time than it takes to tell the sermon about being so damned hot. of each house, remove such disability. it, she was down in the parlor, where 1. I have heard also that when asked by "Oh ! it is us Father Noah intends she found Florry still stitching away, as another minister what the difference was was warm, and whatever the trial, she honoring with a visit," remarked Mr. if the completion of six-year-old Harry's in their religion, Mr. Beecher answered "grinned and bore it,"-metaphorically Walter Wilmington, when Charley's frock was the one thing for which the that there was a hell-fired sight of difference, meaning that the other preached "Ah !" said Julia, exultantly, as she that doctrine, while he did not. 2. Also on air, and forgot that it was not her sardonic out of her power. It was very gate. "Am I to leave you to a tete-a-tete, advanced, "revenge is sweet, let the that he is a great eard player, and that moralists say what they like ! I haven't | the slang phrase of "How is that for "Oh, for mercy's sake, no !" answer- seen you, I don't know when, with such high ?" was started by him while playdown to earth again with a rude thump. and she was not going to make an out- ed Adela, "for he is such a bore"-(poor a nice color. Well, I hope you've sent ing a game of old sledge or seven up. Mr. Charley Dennis properly about his 3. I don't know as you will like to answer these questions, but they would do "N-no," said Florry, with an in- a great deal of good to confirm his good shall be held illegal and void. Fifteenth character out here. I don't believe one

word of it. variation of the phrase, nor in any manner remotely like it. Now, I appeal to to keep that story on me any longer, when there are others waiting for their "Well, you are a little fool !" said turn-for somebody will have to carry it. There is brother Talmadge, he ought Was she not? But then, you see, she to carry it awhile. Why not try it upon

> 2. This second story is made up out of whole cloth-so far as I am concerned. I suspect that it was Dr. Chapin

said it. Try it on him. 3. As to cards. I have never played a game of cards in my life. My education in that direction was entirely neglected. Indeed, if card playing is necessary to liberal culture. I am in a deplorable state, for I do not know one eard from another. I am afraid that many men "on the plains," or in the mountains out west, will not think well of me now, but the truth must be told. History is inexorable. Our young friend (for the letter was sent hither by a Kansas boy) is at liberty to read from the housetops my renunciation and denial of these fiery stories; and, if he ever hears anything else bad about me, leny it, and stick to it, and ninety-nine times in a hundred, five times over, he

will be right! Now for the next! "In your answers to correspondents please inform me whether Rev. H. W. Beecher ever prepares and delivers sermon on paper. I claim he does, and that the last sermon he preached last July, before his vacation, was a written

one. Am I right?" All wrong. Wrong every time. He loes not write out his sermons, or, as it is said, "deliver it on paper :" and the sermon of last July was not a written one. Mere outlines are made. Very

brief briefs, as a lawyer would say. I do not promise to answer all questions, or any more; but, being in the mood I have let fly at those croaking birds, as one returning from a hunt

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

The three last amendments to the Constitution of the United States are as exorcises fear, and puts the mind in resentatives shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, exclud. ing Indians not taxed. But when the right to vote at any election for the may be won by gewgaws and fashionachoice of electors for President and Viceble, showy dresses; but the wise and President of the United States, Represubstantial are never caught by such sentatives in Congress, the Executive traps. Let modesty be your dress. Use and Judicial officers of a State, or the members of the Legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, Powdered niter is good for removing or in any way abridged, except for parthe basis of representation therein shall spirits of ammonia.

be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State. No person shall be a Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of Presoffice, civil or military, under the United States, or under any State, who having previously taken an oath as a member of Congress, or as an officer of the United States, or as a member of any State Legislature, or as an executive or judicial officer of any State, to support shall have engaged in insurrection or reor comfort to the enemies thereof . but The validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties for service in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned. But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave ; but all such debt, obligations and claims Amendment-The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be 1. No. I never began a sermon by denied or abridged by the United States or, or previous condition of servitude.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH LEISURET

Rest, you say-the cry is for rest; rest from occupation, from care, from anxiety, from questioning, from doubt, from the hunger of the mind, from the endless pursuit of what cannot be reach ed, from turmoil, and battle, and ambition, from the greediness of passion, and the gnawing unrest of sin. Yes, the not have something else as good made up word rest is delicious; the thought of rest is sweet; the vision of rest is enchanting; the hope of rest alleviates and consoles. But what is rest? It is not sleep, for sleep is unconscious, and we must be conscious of the blessedness of unconsciousness, in order to enjoy it. It is not idleness, for idleness is ignoble. It is not vacancy, for vacancy is nothing. It is not alternation of work, for alternation of work is only variety of unrest. Rest is perfect reaction from energy : is a state of complete, happy reception : it is conscious oblivion : it is the sense of having no sensations; it is ecstasy without emotion; a dreamy delight; a fullness without pain. Such a blissful condition is felt rarely, and is of brief duration. To the most it is so unknown and so hopeless, that they associate it with heaven, and dream of it

only when life is done. They who can rest are the happiest; for rest is the perfect recreator. It is inaction, and it is joy-a complete experience of both. But rest cannot be commanded, and, in default of it, what is there but amusement that diverts without misleading, dissipates without corrupting, entertains without exhausting; that is pleasure without nervous waste, and delight without delirium; a cup that cheers, but does not inebriate? Its office is to recreate by indirection, to fill leisure with innocent gayety. That is the best amusement that most thoroughly amuses; not that instructs, elevates, purifies, but entertains, making, while it does so, the least possible draught on the mind, feelings or will. It has no philosophy; it has no ethics; it has no intention, except to spread a genial happiness over the system. It is not in its nature to hurt any living creature; it is against its being to be savage, cruel, or harsh toward a living thing-man, beast, or insect. It bears no malice; it has no bitterness in its heart: it carries no venom beneath its tongue; it aims no shafts at goodness or worth; its laughter is harmless, its wit sunny, its humor generous. It is a child of light and laughter. Impurity, indecency, indelicacy, it holds in aversion. It promotes goodwill, disarms evil temper, dispels rancor,

sweet relation with the world of fortune and mankind .- O. B. Frothingham. ATTRACTIVENESS .- It is not your neat dress, your expensive shawl, or your golden fingers that attract the attention of men of sense. They look beyond these. It is your character they study. versation, no matter if you are as beautiful as an angel-you have no attraction for them. It is the true loveliness of your natures that win and continue to retain the affections of the heart Young ladies miss it, who labor to improve their outward look, while they bestow not a thought on their minds. Fools

not be courted by the fop and the sap the good and truly great will love to To obviate offensive prespiration, ticipation in rebellion or other erime, wash your feet with soap and diluted

pleasant language, and though you may